A JAPANESE FAN.

[Clinton Scollard.] Bordered by quirky lines, Covered with quaint designs— Tortnous trees and vines Drawn arabesquely; Brawn arabesquely; Here are grim griffins seen, Rivers of purple sheen, Maidens in red and green Smiling green Smiling grotesqu

Haply beyond the seas, Under the can Some jaunty Japanese Some jaunty Japanese it; Haply her lover, t io, When there was none to view,

Now 'tis Jeannette's, and she Waves it so witchingly Whene'er she strays with me Down through the meadow, That all my pules stir Thinking of it and ber— Hang it!—I wish it were Back there in Yeddo!

IN THE SHADOWS.

[Ella Dare in Inter Ocean.] Waiting in the shadows for the light t Waiting in the darkness for the morning sun; So it is we blindly grope amid our aims, So it is we meet the sorrows and the pair

Listening in the silence a loved voice to Listening for a vanished footstep to draw near; So it is the threads are breaking one by one, So it is we leave our tasks when scarce be

Rolling through the spaces is our feeble cry Rolling down the ages is our burthened sigh Rolling down the age; is our burthened a So it is we greet each other as we pass, So it is that man is bound unto the mass.

Reaching forth the belping hand our brother Reaching forth the sturdy will to do the deeds; So it is we gain the strength to reach the beight. So it is the shadows melt into the light.

THE GRANT FAMILY.

THE LOVE AND SYMPATHY WHICH BINDS PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

Some Characteristic Incidents Illustratin the Pleasant Home Life of Gen. Grant and His Family-All Settled in Life.

home life of the Grant family has lways been singularly beautiful and te During Gen. Grant's administration as presi dent, after the immediate responsibility devolving upon him in his official capacity, the welfare and happiness of his wife and children were ever before him. A friend of mine, who was a constant visitor at the White House during Gen. Grant's presidency, relates to me an instance of this and of the love and sympathy which bind the parents and children. At the time my friend wa at the White House Mrs. Grant was attacke by one of these acute and really dangerou eadaches to which she was je t. The general, coming in from a drive, found his wife auffering from this headache; he had an important engagement to meet three cabinet officers that evening, but steadily refused to leave Mrs. Grant. The general and his sons Fred and Buck immediately became most tender and loving nurses, and remained constantly by Mrs.

Grant's side administering to every want until the illness had passed away.

Nellie Grant's marriage was the one dark spot in the family history, not that the Grants personally have ever said anything about it, but the fact, which is well known, of Mr. Systems distinction and of the arriver of the systems of Mr. Surtoris' dissipation and of the only and loved daughter's constant absence from her father's house brought great grief to parents and brothers, who idolize this only daughter and sister

aughter and sister.

Gen, Grant's devotion to his daughter-inlaw, Mrs. Fred Grant, is well known. When she came to the White House as a bride he gave her the name of "Sunshine," which she always retained in the family, and de servedly, for she is the loveliest and bonniest woman in the world. She was a Miss ida Honore, of Kentucky, a radiant beauty, rather small, clear olive skin, beautifu large gray eyes, wavy blue-black hair; a an of childlike simplicity and frankness, and yet with great force of character, fine linguist and musician, and altogether prize for any man to have won. This marriage, as well as the matrimonial alliances of the other Grant boys, is a very happy

se. Gen. Grant, when he is gone from us, may be referred to as the third martyr preoln and Gardeld were cut off in the midst of success and so-called glory and fame, but the anguish and pathos surround-ing their final exit from this world is nothcompared to the lingering and awful death to which Gen. Grant is speeding, mar-tyred by the dread insidious disease which keeps him in perpetual torture, and, what is more trying to his manliness, makes him an offense to himself and to those who tenderly watch and care for his

The splendid old hero has the satisfaction of having his children all well settled in life with the exception of his only daughter; but for this drawback, if he had himself the arranging of the destinies of his children, he would not have them other than they are or family matters more to his own satisfaction

Washington's Equestrian Statues. ["Gath's" Washington Letter.]

The statues around Washington City have been said to typify too many soldiers, but there is not much probability of any more soldiers being set up for a little while to come, and perhaps after awhile these will look lone-ome amid the civil heroes to be elevated. McPaerson sits on his hor-e, handling an opera-glass; George H. T. omas rides upon a horse, both blown and ublime, and contemplates the Potomac; Winfield Scott walks a horse, and con-templates his own tremendous belly; George Washington rides a crane, and carries a blade to swipe-somebody wide open; Andrew Jackson represents the genius of the nursery, the colossal toy of the boys, with his horse rearing in the air, and at th moment be seems in great relevancy to the White House, where his party is about to come in, and it looks natural for him to b jumping strong; Nathaniel Greene is trottin out one hand as if to say: "I don't care if I les: that arm, anyway." Such are the equestrian glories of the capital—two Revo-lutionary men, one hero of the second war nd one of Mexico and two heroes of the last war.

Fixed for the Carnival.

[Providence Journal.] When the evening's fun was over the pair of jully fellows discarded their costumes and attempted to di card the negro tint of their faces, but, to their dismay, hard scrub and a liberal use of soap and water failed to produce any more effect on the black time to make it glow and become, if anything the more realistic. The pair explained the difficulty to ϵ crowd of sympathizers, and by a ivice a Turkish bath establishment wa resorted to; but at the late hour of the nigh the bath was not in running order, and is despair a prominent druggist was sough hile the embarrassing trouble was explained the druggist was begged to precribe some solution that would turn the scribe some sommon that black faces white again.

It transpired that the gay carnivalists had on the recommendation of a friend, used bemp-black and lard in the stead of the pop ular burnt cork, and the man of chemica assured them that he could not wash the faces and time alone could do it for them.

The "Automatic Compositor." [W. A. Crestfut in Detroit Free Press.]

The "automatic compositor" is about to be put to practical use in six of the largest newspaper offices in the country, and maare now being constructed for that by the fog.

purpose. It is not a type-sexing nucume, but it takes the place of type-setters and type-founders, casting a solid line at a time and delivering it rapidly ready to print from. The machine costs \$500; is very simple; can be operated by an intelligent woman at \$3 a day, and will do the work of six compositors at \$4 a day each. I have seen it work, and it looks to me like a solu tion of the problem of cheap printing. It is not well adapted to anything but straight It is work, though,

The Lowest Round.

[Chicago Herald.] The lowest round of the ladder of politica organization is occupied by the Swiss half cauten Nidwalden. It has no bankrupter aw, no written law of mortgage, no prop erty law, no criminal code, and no regula aw of criminal procedure. The administr on is omnipotent, an! does as it likes.

Hair Turning White.

Sir Ecasmus Willion states in Quain's ne dictionary of Medicine, page 576, that he may turn white in a few hours from ment its urban o, and that it is caused by t up d development of gareous fluid with the sub-tance of the hair obscuring the gmentary grand

A FAITHFUL DOG.

Case of Extrordinary Affection-A Dog Commits Suicide on Account of Grief. [Cincinnati Times-Star.] In the log-book of the late Capt. Harris,

Stratford, Mass., is an entry under date of Jan. 21, as follows:

"On the morning of the 13th I was disabled while standing near the wheel by a broken spar, and lay in the cabin for three days unconscious. The first mate asserts

that Jack is gone, and asserts, as do others of the crew, that he committed suicide through grief." Capt. Harris was an old sailor, whose most

Capt. Harris was an oil sailor, whose most fathful and devoted friend through many of his voyages was Jack. Capt. Harris had first taken Jack on a voyage when he was hardly big enough to walk. He seemed to care for no one's society but the captain's, being extraordinarily affectionate and dem-onstrative when with him, but very digni-fied, stern, and silent at all other times. He was a big fellow, with great brown eyes, and the captain had only to express a wish for Jack to attempt to execute it.
On Jan. 13 Capt. Harris was homeward

bound, and in the midst of a terrible gale the broken spar pinned him to the deck and knocked him senseless. In an instant Jack was by his side. He attempted to pull off the broken spar, and would allow none of the crew to help him until he saw that it was impossible for him to do it; then he urged the crew by mute pleading to do what he had been unable to accomplish. During the entire three days that Capt. Harris lay unconscious in his cabin Jack never left him. He refused even to eat, but kept his place near the captain, looking at the mate, who acted as nurse, with a most piteous and

pleading expression.
On the third day the mate patted Jack on the head and said: "Poor Jack! the captain is dead." Jack stood up so that he could look into the bunk, and when he saw Capt. Harris's white, unrecognizing face, he mouned. Then he uttered a low cry and slowly went up the cabin stairs. At the top be turned and looked into the cabin and cried once more piteously. Then looking around the deck and seeing some of the crew, he slowly wagged his tail as though to say good-by, and then, with another, cry, he sprang into the sea.

Germany's Newly-Acquired Subjects.

[Sierra Leone Cor. London Standard.] The local potentate of Susus, west Africa, is a personage styled King John. His majesty is said to be a drunken old reprobate. He is the judge in all disputes, and gives his decisions in favor of the side that pays him. best. The political power he has handed over to his clever brother, King Ben, in exover to his clever trottler, king Ben, in ex-change for rum. King Ben was educated at St. Louis (Senegal), and displays his French education by thwarting the French com-mandant to the extent of his ability. The king is not a pure Su-Su, for his grandfather was a white man.

While the writer was on the Pongas river a great war was going on among the na-tives. The martial character may be judged by the fact that during the entire campaign the casualities amounted to no more than seven men, and these believed to have been killed by accident. Their usual method of fighting is to skulk behind bushes and fences. When a safe opportunity occurs they rush out, and, after discharging their pieces wildly, scamper back to shelter. daylight. At sunset a truce is mutually proclaimed, and in the evening the forces fraternize, so that it is by no means uncommon to see friend and foe cooking their daily meal and eating together. If the month of Ramadan should come round before the con es, a truce is imposed dur ing the month of fasting.

The Shoemakers Profit by IL (Cincinnati Times-Star.)

"There is one thing about roller skating that has never been in the papers," said a Fourth street shoemaker to me. "What is it?" I inquired, "I thought roller skating had been written about from above

"Simply that it is a mighty good thing for he shoemakers. A skater wants as nice a looking shoe as possible, and one as small as he can wear. The smaller the shoe, the sooner it wears out, and skates are hard on shoes, anyhow. So you see we have been doing a thriving business on account of the craze. Many young men have bought fashoes to wear at the rink, who otherwise would have gone on purchasing the common, factory made article. We are now having shoes specially made for skaters. They are strongly built up around the heel, and have a broad band of leather going over

Worthy of Thought. [Exchange.]

M. Muiler, whose name is a household word, has thus truthfully and beautifully written in regard to the training of the man-child: "To-day he is at your feet; to-day you can make him laugh, you can make him cry, you can make his eyes fill and his bosom swell with recitals of good and noble deeds; in short, you can mould him if you will take the trouble. But look ahead some years, when that little voice shall ring in deep bas tones; when the small form shall have a man's weight and tramp; when a rough beard shall cover that little round chin, and the willful strength of manhood fill out that httle form. Then you would give worlds for the key to his heart, but if you lose it now when he is little, you may search for it carefully some day with tears and never

Crippled Street Cars.

[Chicago Times.] Cars in all stages of dismantled wreck are constantly to be seen propped up on a move-able platform on the top floor of the big New York Third avenue surface road car stables. Workmen are busy all day with hammers and paint pots building the cars up again and making them look new. "They will be just as good as new, too," the rail way president said, "and nobody but an ex-pert could tell the difference. With good treatment and care a street car will last nearly a quarter of a century. If they're neglected they get all broken up in less than

[Philadelphia Call.] If advertisements were nilowed on the Washington monument everybody, for a wooder, would not want their cards "at the top of the column.

London's Expensive Fogs. [San Francisco Chronicle.]

Not at the Top.

The fogs of London are not alone disagreeable, but also expensive. On Jan 7, it being foggy, one city gas company sent out 35,000,-600 cubic feet of gas above the usual quanity, which at 75 cents per 1,000 feet London price - was an expense of \$25,250 in-curred solely because of the darkness caused THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

LECTURE ON "THE RIGHT SIDE OF HUMAN NATURE." the Hon. Jerusalem Shotwell Tells Every

One How to Regulate His Intercourse with the World and the Rest of Mankind.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Brother Gardner announced at the opening of the meeting that he took pleasure in an-nouncing the presence of the Hon. Jerusalem Shotwell, of Virginia. The honorable get tleman was known in the Shenandoah valley as "the Giant of the Opequaw," and he fre-quently had invitations to deliver his cele-brated lecture in fifteen different places at once. His repertoire comprised twenty-eight different lectures on as many different sub jects, and the one selected for delivery in the presence of the Lime-Kiln club was en-titled: "The Right Side of Human Nature." During the delivery of the lecture, members were requested to pay strict attention to the discourse, and Elder Toots was given a stool with only two hind legs, to prevent him from

falling asleep and rolling against the stove.

"Feller mortals," said the lecturer, as he rulped down a glass of water and cautic ooked at the three shirt-buttons in the bottom of the glass, "dis human natur' of ours am a strange muddle. We kin feel de sentiment of hate, love, indifference, sentiment, admirashun, fear, reverence an' disgust in one short day. We attain de highest emi-nence, an' we sink to the lowest slums. We reverences one man an' hate another. We feel hilarious one hour an' shed tears of sorrow the next. Stranger dan all the winds dat blow-more valuable dan any weather furnished by natur'-bold an' fearle an' vascilatin'—human natur' praised an' condemned in de same breaf.

"If we studied de natur' of man as clusly as we do dat of a hoss we would not tread on his co'ns so often. Man am as pliable as lasses if you take him right. If you take him wrong he am as brittle as glass an' as hard as stun. Dat am a matter we seldom stop to consider. We take him as pleases us —not to please him. Our ideah is dat he mus' be put up wid our style—not to bring us to his. I has seen dozens of men who war' all right split by contact wid de world. ody took 'em just right, an dey wouldn't

study to take odder men right,
"Some men kin be bossed—some has to be coaxed. Some am naterally mulish—some plastic. Some kin be reached frew deir weaknesses—some frew deir strength. A modest man an' a proud, vain man mus' be bandled on teetotally different principles We make enemies and meet wid needless rebuffs and refusals bekase we fail to consider dese troofs. If our hoss has a habit of bitin' we lay awake nights to devise some remedy fur it. If our naybur am a nateral kicker we ridicule his grievances an' burlesque his tribulashuns. If our hoss am too highkeep de lash away from him. If our naybur am too proud-spirited to borrer our wheel-barrer an' lend us his washboa'd we declar him beneath our notis an' wash our hands of

de hull fam'ly.
"It am de easiest thing in de world to make a friend. Fust, locate your man. Second, size him up. If he am a vain, proud man praise his personal appearance, his home— his wife, chill'en an' speeches. No man am so poo' an' lowly dat his words of praise won't soun' sweet to an egotist.

"If he am a cross, surly, out-o'-sorts chap, feelin' sartin in his own mind dat de world wasn't built on correct principles, don to argy wid him to convince him dat dis airth am all O. K. from cellar to garret. On de contrary side in wid him. Growl at de world, abuse mankind an' tell him how sorry you am dat he wasn't on han'to manage things about 200 y'ars B. C. It will be like

doin' up a sore toe in a gressel rag.
"When you meet a man who am sort o'
sneakin' frew life on de quiet—nebber heard unassumin', an' only wantin' to be let alone. feed him gum drops. Tell him you have beard his named menshuned as candidate fur alderman. Ask him what v'ar it was he run fur de legislachur. Inquar' when his next book of poems is to be published. Ax him if he am de Smith who invented the comet. He will cringe and wince, but he will go home an' think it ober an' be your friend fur life

"Dar' am cranks to be humored. Dar' am eccentrics to be praised. Dar' am circlin' 'round us day by day a chain of men and women who doan' know beans from broomsticks, but who mus' be complimented on

pired, let me say to you, in closin' dis dis-course, dat de man who makes enemies am no reader of human natur'. It am jist as easy to make ten good friends as one enemy. Abuse no man's pollytics. Slur no man's religion. Hold no argyments wid a man who has been soured by misfortunes. As fur has been soured by misfortunes. As fur women—treat all alike by praisin' all. Returnin' you my capacious thanks fur de em-blematicel indifference you have exhibited throughout the delivery of this celebrated

The Razorback Pig.

Flamaton has two hotels, six houses, and about 700 razorback pigs. I will not attempt to give the exact population of the pig family. I approximate; that's all. These pigs are weary of life. They court death every day in a thousand ways. When the engine or a train starts up anywhere in the yard a score of these pigs will dash recklessly up to and under the wheels. Sometimes they get run over, but they never find it out. They are ferocious-looking beasts. The biggest part of the Flamaton pig is that wh runs from his high intellectual brow out to the tip of his nose. If he would stand on his hind legs he would be very tall. As for thickness he has none. You could seal one up in an envelope and in stamping it the postmaster would never discover that it contained anything thicker than a sheet of brown paper. I thought of mailing you one for an ornament, but I learn that bric-a-brac is no longer fashionable.

An Acquiescent Witness.

[New York Advertiser.] Justice (colored)-When I said dat de man rasn't straight what did you say! -I said dat's so, Witness—I said dat's so, Justice—And when I said dat de man was

rooked what did you say! Witness-I said dat's so. wasn't upright what did you say! Witness-I said dat's so.

Justice—And now you swear you didn't say de man was dishonest! Witness-No more I did. I fought you re

The Miner's Resolution

"Nurse," said a penitent western miner, a he lay in ho pital after an accident, "1" never draw a revolver on a man again long as I live." The nurse expressed in pleasure in this moral resolution, when the natient went on to say. "Guess I'll go fe the valoot with a two-scatter shot-sun A MODERN CRAZE.

A Couple of Young Oxonians in Australia -Completing Their Education.

[Youth's Companion.]
Two young Englishmen, fresh from Oxford, visited Melbourne, the Australian city se growth rivals in rapidity the of Chicago. They were on a trip around the world to complete their education, and brought letters of introduction to a pro-fessor of the Melbourne university. The Australian colonists are like children with # new toy; they must show all their sights to a visitor as soon as he arrives. The prosor, therefore, immediately offered show the young men around.

you over the public library!" "It is one of the finest in the world, well worth seeing; and we can kill tender ears. I'm thankful that there are two birds with one stone by seeing the some things that corner in the domestic some things that corner in the domestic some things that corner in the domestic structure. museum and national gallery at the same

"Well, no. thanks," replied one of the Oxonians; "it's awfully good of you, we know; but I say, the fact is, books are book: all the world over, and pictures are pictures and as for minerals, I can't say we under stand them; not in our line, you know."

"Would you like to walk through the bo-tanical gardens" asked the professor, think ing he would try them with something ou "Don't you think it's rather hot for a walk? said one visitor, adding, "Besides to tell the truth, one garden is very much like another." The abashed but persevering pro

fessor mentioned several other "sights" which they might like to see, but was invariably met with the same polite refusal. As they took up their hats to say good-bye, he feel ing vexed that he could do nothing more than to ask them to dine, said: "Are you quite sure there is nothing I car

"Do you know any one," asked the younger Oxonian, blushing, "who has got a lawn-tennis court? We would awfully like to have a game!" The professor introduced them to some of the college students, and the two young men during their fortnight's stay, played tennis twice a day, except The day before they left for Sandays. The day before they left for Japan, the professor waxed enthusiastic over the delights in store for them in that land, "Well, yes," said the elder, "We've go! several introductions; and I hear there are lots of English in Tokio, so that we are sure to get plenty of tennis.

Forswearing Mince Pie. [Yonkers Gazette.]

"Nav. nav. Andromeda, beseech me not for I, in Heaven, have registered an oath that not one slab of that same pie shall e'er find haven in me victual reservoir. "But, sweet, this pastry, though it be mines is fabricate from pattern bande i

down from days of culinary innocence when grandma woed the fruity mesh with waxen hand, and beath the dainty cap that crowned her head no hair looked out to cast suspicion i' the molding mass. "Ave, girl, I grant it so, but wist thee no that sith thy grandma's days the gods have reared a hirsute harvest over bounteous

and commerce doth the need so supply that neither pastry cook nor pie is bald." "But thine assertion is, if thou dost say this pie hath aught of mystery in its

"It may be true, thou coaxing caterer that this enticing dainty guiltless is of component that epicures condemn, but to me eye that porous upper crust hath him therein of capillary ducts, and, be me hali dome, I believe 'twere true that if thoud'st let the bauble stand a week a razor'd be the fittest thing for it."

"Go to, thou scurvy skeptic thou, go to This pie is void of questionable thin s, as is this mind abounding with the same."
"Condemn me, an' thou wilt, Androme but yet I'll profit by me fellow's ills. 'Tis in the breed of this same pie to be malicious, bark, thee, dame, and that which holds within its heart of hearts a griddle greaser bearing suct's guise, is oft receiving vault for insectivers, and quivereth when one take within the stomach's sacred confidence Twill not be long, I'll furthermore maintain, ere this same fabric of the pastry cook will chosen be a vehicle for dynamite, and 'fore I know the coming of that day when I in fragments quit the festal board, I'll here forswear all such indulgences."

Etiquette in a Mohammedan Mosqu

[Foreign Letter.]
"On going into the mosque," said a traeler, "they made us put on very large red el th slippers, which caused us to slip abo in the most absurd manner, and I could but laugh to think what grotesque figures we must have looked in them. Still, they do must have looked in them Still, they do allow Christians to enter, thus showing very different state of things from was even at the beginning of this century, when Christians were rigor ously excluded, except, as in the mo que Tunis, where a Christian workman was al lowed to enter on all fours, to repair the clock, 'because,' as the sheikh said to be coreligionists who objected, 'in case of repairs, is it not true, O true believers, that a donkey enters this holy place carrying stones on his back; and is it not true that one who does not believe in the true religion is an ass and the son of an ass! Therefore, O brothers, let this man go in as a donkey."

At a Great Reduction.

[Philadelphia Call.] Stranger-And so you take the inmates of the asylum to the theatre very often. I don't see how people who are stone deaf car

enjoy a play. Superintendent-They under tand what "Oh! of course. I forgot about that, is it not a very great expense?" "No; the managers give me certain sea in the house at a great reduction,

"Those adjoining theatre part e Mrs. Langtry's Real Estate (Chicago Hernii), Mrs. Langtry has put another \$25,070; New York real e tates notwithstan iii; recent statement that she can't act wor.

cent. That makes \$115,000 she has salt -New York in that way, in the face of t facts the BILL ARP ON FARMING.

A Place for Freedom, Latitude High Grade of Happiness.

[Atlanta Constitution.] It's a wonder to me that everybody don' go to farming. Lawyers and doctors hav to set about town and play checkers, and talk politics and wait for somebody to quar rel or fight, or get sick; clerks and book keepers figure and multiply and count until they get to counting stars, and the flies of the ceiling, and the peas in the di-h and the flowers on the papering; the jeweler sits by his window all the year round, working on little wheels, and the mechanic strikes the same kind of a lick every day. These peo-ple do not belong to themselves; they are all penned up like convicts in a chaingang they can't take a day nor an hour for recr ation, for they are the servants of their en a variety of employment as farming.

ployers. There is no profession that gives man such freedom, such latitude, and such There's no monotony upon the farm There's something new every day, and the changing work brings into action ever muscle in the human frame. We plow and hoe, and harrow and sow, and gather it is at harvest time. We look after the borse and cows, the pigs and sows, and the ran and the lambs, and the chi kens and the turkeys, and geese. We cut our own wood, and raise our own bread and meat, and don't have to be stingy of it like city folks. A friend, who visited us not long ago, wrote back from the town that his grate don't eem bigger than the crown of his hat since he sat by our great big friendly fire-place. I may be mistaken, but it seems to me a little higher grade of happiness to look out upon the green fields of wheat and the leafing trees and blue mountains in the distance and hear the dove cooing to her mate, and the whippoorwill sing a welcome to the night, and hunt flowers and bubby blossoms with the children, and make whistles for 'en and hear 'em blow, and see 'em get after jumpin' frog or a garter snake, and hun hens' nests, and paddle in the branch and get dirty and wet all over, and wa ch their penitent and subdued expression when they go home, as Mrs Arp looks at 'em with amusement and exclaims: "Mercy on me; did ever a poor mother have such a set! Will I ever get done making clothes! Put these on right clean t is morning, and not another clean rag in the house Go get men switch, right straight, go! will not stand it!" But she will stand it, and they know it—especially if I remark. "
they ought to be whipped." That saves and by the time the switch comes the found, and if there is any cake in the house they get it. Blessed mother! fortunate children! What would they do without her Why her very scolding is music in their tender ears. I'm thankful that there are

. LITTLE ROMANCE.

INTERESTING STORY OF A RING AND A MIRROS.

Novelette in a Nutshell-The Narrative Related by a New York Hotel Proprietor-Romance of Room No. 26.

[New York Times Interview.] "There was a bridal couple put up here a few nights ago," said the proprietor of an up-town hotel in New York, "who owe their first meeting to an incident, or rather a series of incidents, which occurred in the very room they occupied last night. very pretty story, all told, and will lay over any ordinary feat of the imagination. Through pure luck and active reasoning faculties a young fellow has won the pret tiest little sweetheart one could wish. himself smart and handsome, and holds a responsible position as agent for a large hardmy house when he was in town for three

years and over.

"The first act in the remance I am telling you occurred about a year ago, and the scene was laid in room No. 26, second floor, front. A bell-boy came to me on the even ing in question and said the gentleman in No. 26 wished to see me at my convenience I went up-tairs and found Jimmy—we al-ways called him by his first name here. I found him sitting on his sofa admiring a neat little diamond ring, which flashed in the gaslight like an electric spark. It was a lady's ring and must needs have had a very slender little finger to fill it. It occurred to me that the ring was for his intended, and that he was going to tell me all about it. It is quite natural, you see, for an enthu young lover to make a confidant of a friend It somehow boils over in 'em and will out Why I had a man old enough-but never mind that. I'll finish the first story before I

begin another.
"I smiled, first at the ring and then at Jimmy. 'Ah!' said I, 'allow me to congrat-ulate you,' and was about to ask who the fortunate young lady might be. He laughed pleasantly, said he was cut out for a bache-lor, just as all young fellows do. Then he went on to explain about the ring. It seems: he had dropped some loose change upon the sofa and it had slid down into the lining. In feeling around for it he had fished out this ring. We examined it for some mark of identification, but found nothing except the simple letter "S" engraved on the inner side. That was certainly rather a small clew to the owner, but we used it for all it was We searched our registry for over a year bank, taking every name opposite room No. 26 which began with an S. We had about a dozen Smiths, two or three Shorts, a shanks, and other names to the number of thirty or more. We wrote to each to know if they had lost a valuable ring, and asking them to write and describe it if they had. Only about half a dozen answered, and none

of them had lost a ring.
"Jimmy went from here to Philadelphia and then to Washington. It was about three weeks before he showed up at the hotel bere again. Of course, he inquired about the ring the first thing. 'If we ever dis cover the fair owner,' he said, as he started for room No. 26, preceded by a bell boy with his sachel and a pitcher of ice water, 'if ever we discover the fair owner of that ring I shall claim the privilege of personally pro

senting it to her."
"Twenty-six, said the clerk to a boy who stepped up in response to an electric call from one of the rooms. It was after 11 o'clock, and I was smoking my customar good-night cigar in the office. The bo came back down stairs a minute later, two steps at a time. He said 26 acted a little wild and wanted me to come up right away. Before I could start Jimmy came running

'Have you got your register for 1882!' he asked, nervously. I said that I had.
"Then we'll soon know who that ring be

longs to,' be added. We got the 1882 register and he turned to June 3, running his eye hurriedly up and down the numbers of rooms. James Shep ard, wife and daughter was scribbled oppo site rooms Nos 25 and As with the addre in full, a large manufacturing town in one of the New England states.

"The letter S in that ring stands for Shepard, shouted Jimmy, hilaricusty. "You see, before going to bed that evening he had made preparations to shave. mirror before which he was to perform the operation reflected the light of a gas jet on either side. Plainly cut in one corner of the June 3, 1882. From the inscription to diamond was an easy step in a train of thought, and from a diamond to the jewel found in the same room was another. was but a natural conclusion that the dia mond in the ring was the same that had cut the glass, and still more natural that the date on the glass was the date of the cut. It then became almost a certainty that the person who occupied room No. 26 on June 3, 1882, and the owner of the ring were the

"Well, Jimmy started east the next day and took the ring with him. I got a letter from him a few days later saying that Mis pretty face and most charming manners as well. Her parents, he wrote, were very grateful for the return of the ring, and had invited him to call again when in town, hadn't heard from the boy since till be stopped here on his wedding trip last week His charming young wife ware that diamond ring on the daintiest of little white fingers. As I said at the outset, they would have one but room No. 26. On the mirror beneath the 'June 3,1882,' they left 'Febru ary 3, 1885'-their wedding day.

Longfellow in Switzerland.

[Professor C. C. Everett.] A few years ago at Interlaken, in Switzer land, I dropped into a shop where books and pictures were sold, and where was also a circulating library. The good woman who presided over the little establishment was a chatty body and I fell into conversa-tion with her. She told me among other things of an incident that had happened in ber shop some time before. Two gentlement came in one day; the one a fine looking man with white hair and beard, the other younger. The elder asked her which of all the books in her library she could best rec ommend to him. She brought him Long fellow's "Hyperion," which she told him he would be sure to like, for it was a book that lelighted everybody. After they had gone out the younger came back and said: "Do you know to whom you were recommending that book! It was Longfellow himself."

All About It.

[Arkansaw Traveler, The Dutch government has had collected the reports of 1,300 eye witnesses in order to prepare an accurate history of the Krakatoa volcanic cruption, which many suppose was the cau e of the wonderful skyglows seen over a large part of the world.

San Francisco Chronicle: The charity of this world takes no account of temperament, of physical conditions, or of mental eccen SLEEPING WITH OPEN WINDOWS.

Some Positive and Unavoidable Risk For Delicate Persons to Consider. Scientific American.1

This question introduces a subject upor which there is a diversity of opinion, both among medical practitioners and individuals I have had no bad colds since I learned to sleep with my windows open," remarked a gentleman in the office of The Medical and Surgical Reporter, the other day. In reply, the editor says that the only "hard colds" he ever suffered from were contracted by sleepng in rooms to which the night air had fre

The editor adds that it is well known that bodily temperature sinks slightly during sleep; the phy-iological functions act with diminished activity; and hence the resistrished activity; and hence the resistance of the economy to morbific influences is proportionately lessened circle that Wall street cannot buy nor money

But it is also well known that at night these influences are more potent and noxious. The air is charged with greater bu midity; isisematic and malarial poisons rise to higher levels, and extend with greater rapidity; the chill of the damp night air is penetrating and dangerous; the emanations

from organic docay are more percentible. Against these the sleeper is less protected than in the daytime. He has divested himself of his woolen external clothing to put on cotton or linen, and lies between sheets of the same material, between which, at the tops and sides of the bed, the air gains ready access to his unprotected surface. If he is restless, he renders such access yet more

A greater risk awaits him. A sudden fall in temperature at night is no unusual occur-rence. In summer a thunder gust, in winter a shift of the wind to the nor h, often reduces the temperature ten to twenty grees. The sleeper is unaware of this. He remains exposed to is with no further prot tion than he found agreeable at the higher temperature until he awakes chilled and stiff, perhaps, with the seeds of a seriou ilines: already sown.

These are such positive and unavoidable risks that we should counsel a delicate person to be exceedingly cautious how he ven tured on the plan of open windows at night, however much has been said in its favor by popular hygienists.

At the Hotchkiss Gun Works.

[Paris Cor. Boston Journal.] These works at St. Denis were curious, not only because of the wonderful nature of the guns made there, but because they were in some sort a cosmopolitan manufactory There the different governments of Europe and South America had their advisory boards, and one saw little offices out of which peeped Russian, Chilian, Chinese, or other officers, sometimes resplendent in their uniforms at others in simple citizen's dress. A test to one's nerves, and to stand behind one of the larger Hotchkiss guns when it was firing sixty to eighty shots a minute seemed at first impossible. It was as if one's head were to fly off under the influence of the incessant and rapid con cussions. But as the human system sear almost anything with a little practice the visitor found that he could stand eve the sound of the Hotchkiss gun, but won dered with all his might what would happen when this gun in some great war was brought into the same practice now accorded to light artillery.

The workmen employed were mostly French, although there were among them a prindling of Swiss, Italians, and Alsatian by a corps of fifty women. All the foremen are French, and it is an affecting sight to see them to-day in the galleries of the chapel crying as if their hearts would break

Separated from the Body.

Dr. Leland, who recently died in Georgia, vas a great sufferer from asthma, and t all appearances died several times before the final dissolution took place. On more than one occasion his family made preparations for his funeral, and a day or two before his actual death he told a remarkable story of ow he witnessed the arrangements. able to lie down, I passed through all my sickness in an easy-chair. My body died several times. I, that is, my spirit, would o away from it, and standing in an opposite corner of the room would look back at the I was ever induced to pass so many years in its company. 'Poor old body,' I thought. your troubles are nearly over. They on put you away under the ground where

you will be at rest forever.' "I saw my family gather about my old frame as it leaned back, dead, in the chair, and it gave me pain to see them weep. Then I would feel something pulling me toward my body again; I could not resist it; I was powerless; and in a moment I had taken possession of it. Then there was an instant f pain, and I opened my eyes and breathed. Each time this was repeated I was more re-luctant to return to my body."

Spontaneous Combustion

[Scientific Journal] The conclusion has been reached by M. Foyal that the absorption of atmospheric exygen by coal dust usually produces the ris in temperature to which spontaneous com-bustion is due. He finds that lignite is ignited at the low temperature of 300 degrees anthracite at 575 degrees, and other varieties of coal, in powdered form, at intermediate temperature.

Danger from California [Inter Secan.] returned from a four month's trip to France, was seen by a reporter, and the status of the cholera now existing in France was learned. The doctor also made some oredictions concerning the probability of that terrible enidemic being made my est in this country the coming sump said the cholera began to exist in France last s mmer. Last autumn the mortality from the disease was about eighty deaths

In Paris, from Jan. 1 to Jan. 20, this year, when he was there, there were from four to eight deaths a week. People as a general city, but Dr. Purdy says he took particula pains to investigate, and the official records conclusively proved that the mortality was as above stated. During the month of Jan nary the weather was very cold; there was snow every day, and when he left there was foot of snow on the ground. "If," says Dr. Purdy, "such weather cannot samp out cholera, who can say what form the disease will assume and what will be the extent of its ravages when warm weather comes?

The doctor thought cholera would rage in France this summer and go north to Eng and, and as this was the third year of the pidemic it would very likely cross th Atlantic and prevail in American cities uness sharp quarantine regulations were en forced. He thought it well for the profes sion in American to be on its guard, and to take every precaution to keep the disease

[Cincinnati Enquirer.] The writer par excellence of war ballade

was Henry Clay Work, who died in June 1884. To enumerate and comment on his pieces only would make an ordinary news aper article. The titles alone would hose that are most familiar, i.e.: Afte naming "Marching Through Georgia, "Kingdom Coming," "Babylon Is Fallen," and "Wake, Nicodemus," let the reader pro pose to himself from other equally pop pieces during the war. Work himself wrote besides "Corporal Schnapps," "Brave Boys Are They," "Little Major," "Song of a Thou-sand Years," "Our Last Grand Camping Ground," and many others less known. Of all these "Marching Through Georgia" stands without a peer. It is the only one that has stood the test of years, and it is as readily recognized to-day as "Yankee Doodle." More than 400,000 copies of the song were sold by the published been sung in every state in the Union, No Grand Army camp-fire is duly opened till the boys have fairly raised the roof with its resounding melody. I once saw Gen. Sherman hamself attempt to sing the words with over 4,000 school children gather do him honor; but the magnitude of the scene, the impressiveness of the children' reverence, overcame him; his voice faltered and with reddened eyes he passed throu the crowded lines, grasping as many as he could of the eagerly outstretched hands,

[Chronicle "Undertones,"] I have often wondered if there are any

secrets in a women's secret society. I have known several men's secret societies where there was really nothing to find out, but the impression went abroad that the proceedings were something ingeniously awful. I think this must be the case with the women's as ociations. But in any case such an organi ration is unsuited to ladies of open and hor set, straightf rward dispositions. I know a lady who belongs to an order. She was duly initiated, but she was so little impressed

Superior Excellence. The reasons for PERUNA'S sup

nce in all diseases, and its modus operandi, are fully explained in Dr. Hart man's lecture, reported in his book on the "Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," from page 1 to page 10 though the whole book should be read and studied to get the full value of this far excellent remedy. These books can be find at all the drug stores gratis.
W. D. Williams, U. S. Pension Agent

and Notary Public, New Vienna, Clinton County, Ohio, writes: "I take great pleasure in testifying to your medicines. I have used about one bottle and a half, and can say I am almost a new man, Have had the catarrh about twenty years. Before I knew what it was, had settled on the lungs and breast, but can now say I am almost well. Was in the army; could get no medicine there that would relieve me. Col. E. Finger, Ashland, Ohio, writes: "I am happy to say I have used several bottles of your medicine called PERUNA and my health has been greatly improved by it. I cheerfully recommend PERUNA to all who suffer with heart trouble, as

being an invaluable medicine Rev. J. M. Ingling, Altamont, Ill., vrites: "My father-in-law, who resides writes: with me has been using your PERUNA for kidney disease, which has afflicted him for forty years and could get no relief until he saw your medicine. I induced him to try a bottle, which he did, and the one bottle of PERUNA and one bottle of MAN-ALIN has given him more relief than all

the other medicines he ever used." Mr. Robert Grimes, Rendville, Ohio, writes: "My wife has been an intense sufferer from chronic catarrh, and after every other remedy had failed she com-menced to use your PERUNA and MANA-LIN. They have helped my dear wife more than anything she has ever used. She has now taken two bottles, and is so much better that she will never quit its use until she is entirely well. It has won-derfully improved her sight. We think PERUNA and MANALIN will cure any

R. Palmer, Pastor of the A. M. E. Church, No. 192 Canal Street, Wilkes-barre, Luzerne Co., Pa., writes: "Having used your PERUNA, and by experience became acquainted with its valu asking you to please send me five bottles press and oblige, your humble servant."

Cook Bros., Prospect, Marion County,
Ohio, writes: "We have a good trade ca PERUNA, our customers speak wel' if it

that she forgot an about its being secret "N w, my dear," said her lady friend going home, "you must be careful that you don't tell your husband about this." "Oh, I'll be careful. I'll tell him nothing." "Be sure you don't."
"I don't mean to tell him anything; but

I'll puzzle him—I'll give him the sign. Buying a Bargain. [The Omnibus.]
"See, dear husband, here have I just upon

an auction an album brought for only 8 marks, that costs everywhere 15 marks. Thus have I 7 marks savea." "But was then the album necessary been?" "That not; but if I it not bought had, so had I nothing CIRCUS NOVELTIES HIRED OUT.

Horses, Lions and Other Antmals Th & Make Up the Required Performance. [New York Mail and Express.] It has always been a puzzle to the average circus-goer how such mammoth shows an Earnum's and others can be maintained all the year round. When one reads of any person having so large a racing stud or col-lection of wild animals that even the transfortune, he marvels at the outlay requ

portation from distant lands costs a small not only to purchase but to maintain such retinue. Barnum's show, when it visits the metropolis, has at least a dozen of the finest racehorses and hunters, and the general be-lief is that the sleek and fleet-footed animals belong to the great showman. Such, however, does not appear to be the fact. A re-porter recently met one of the members of he largest importing firms in the country of wild animals, tirds, and in fact all kinds of curiosities. Referring to the matter be mid: "The race horses Barnum exhibits in his

show are not his, or at least a number of them are not. You want to know where he gets them from? Well, I will tell you. The nimals are rented from parties in the same business as myself for the time being. Or in other words, when a large circus, so to speak, pitches its tent where it is to meet the eye of a critical audience such as is to be the eye of a critical audience such as is to be encountered in New York, it is compelled to appear in a very fine suit of clothes. All the curiosities within reach are gathered to-gether, and what the ordinary costumer loes for the habitues of fancy masquerades, even to the silky swallow-tail coats we do for these great showmen to whom we rent our animals, race horses and fance held. fancy birds, as well as many other curios ities. In making our contracts we are c m-pelled to be very stringent in the conditions, so as to enforce as much attention, if not more, to our property by the lesses than if it were really their own. Take, for in-stance, the racing stock. Accidents are liable to happen to borses running round the ring or taking the hurdles. To guard against any loss and fully protect ourselves, it is clearly stipulated that should any of the animals sustain injuries from which they may mais sistain in juries from which they may be incapacitated for a time, or their usefulness in the ring impaired for good, we place a good round sum on their heads; so large, indeed, that we at once compel the lessor to

be ever careful and mindful of them. "It is precisely the same with lions, tigers, and other valuable animals which even the careless feeding might cause us to lose. When a man stipulates to pay \$2,000, \$3,000 or \$4,000 for an animal, in case anything appens to it while in his charge, norally certain to exercise the utm in its behalf. The rent of precious show animals is not so much but we can afford to let them out to different parties during the year.

Underneath Paris.

[Paris Letter.] A boulevard paper gives a graphic sketch of the manner in which nearly one-half of Paris was Fullt upon the bollow ground beneath. The catacombs are old quarries, some of which had a ceiling solid enough to build upon. But is many other cases the top ground had to be blown down before the work of uilding could be begun, and it was necessary also to fill in or bank up the soil. In other case the houses were reared on the tops of veritable piles, like those of Amsterdam.

The use to which these beliew tunnels

have been put include not only the storage of dead men's bones and mummies, and the eccommodation of sewers, but also the storage of wines and the growth of n rooms. It is not, perhaps, generally known that the thing which the people were most affraid of in Paris during the last days of the commune was the fact, whether real or supposed, that the leaders of that desperate insurrection had filled the catacombs with gunpowder and dynamite, and could at any oment, if provoked to extreme me produce the effect of an earthquake upon

> Paste This in Your Hat [Chicago Journal.]

Charles Kingsiey gave a good recipe for the impro-casent of the world. "Have charity," he says, "have patience, have mercy. Never bring a human being, however silly, ignorant or weak, above all any little child, to shame and confusion of face. Never by petulance, by suspicion, by ridicule, even by selfish and silly haste; never, above all, by indulging in the devilish pleasure of a meer, crush what is linest and rouse up what

ture." Henry Bergh is opposed to Scotch terriers kinding ladies on the cheeks, because counci-ics have a deleterious effect on the dogs.